

No. 12: August, 64: 1/6

02

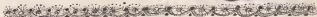


The best-dressed men in town shop at the Village Toggery

Why? Because our huge range of quality menswear allows us to cater for the individual tastes of every single customer. Come, try on a Cashmere coat or a mahair cardigan, see our fashion-styled shirts, our off-beat accessories. You can enjoy the luxury of allowing us to hand-tailor a suit for you—at a budget price! And wives—bring your husband along to try on a topless swimming costume!

Village Toggery

336 new south road, double bay — 36-4418



SO YOU THINK YOU'VE SEEN EVERYTHING

You haven't until you've seen Dick Keep's Travel Agency. They take the hassle and the bother out of travelling. Whether it's a trip to the Capital or a safari to Sicily, let Keep deliver you without a hitch. See him now at 29 Harley Street, Potts Point: 35-2971; 35-1549.

PUBLIC HANGINGS

Here to see at the same address, Paintings by Sydney's most talented and important artists — hanging always at Terry Clune Galleries: 35-2212; 35-1855.

Daily Mirror
**WHIPPING
FOR
HUSBAND**
WIFE'S RAGE
BACK RESULTS

Daily Mirror
**TENNIS
STAR
SHOCKS
PRIEST**
LOTTERY 11:20 COMPLETE

Daily Mirror
**100 YARDS
FROM HOME
GIRL 13
RAPED**
COMPLETE 11:20 LOTTERY No. 99

Daily Mirror
**GANG
RAPES
GIRL, 16**

Daily Mirror
**MOTHER'S STORY
'WHY MY
SON IS A
KILLER!'**
LOTTERIES 11:20-41 COMPLETE

Daily Mirror
**OBSCENE
BROADCAST
ANNOUNCER
QUITS**
LOTTERY 11:20 COMPLETE

Daily Mirror
**PROWLER
STRIPS
WOMAN
NAKED**
LOTTERIES 11:20-41 COMPLETE

Daily Mirror
**BANNED
SEX
BOOKS**
FREE FOR SOME
11:20-41 LOTTERY No. 25

Daily Mirror
**LASH FOR
3
RAPISTS**
JUDGE'S SENTENCE
COMPLETE 11:20 LOTTERY 11:20

Daily Mirror
**PICTURE
NUDE TOP
IN BUS
SYDNEY SHOCK**
LOTTERY 11:20 COMPLETE

Daily Mirror
**SEX
OPERATION
OR GAOL**
JUDGE'S ORDER
11:20-41 LOTTERY 11:20 COMPLETE

Daily Mirror
**WOMAN ATTACKED
PROWLER
STRIKES
AGAIN**



MY NAME'S ZEL RABIN, I'M EDITOR OF THE **Daily Mirror**
I'M ALSO A WRITER I WRITE SOME OF THESE
..... I'M ONLY IN MY EARLY 30s... AREN'T I CLEVER!

HATE!

SCAPEGOAT:

1. **JEWISH ANTISE.** A gent upon whose head was symbolically placed the sin of the people, after which he was ordered to escape into the wilderness, as part of the ceremony prescribed by Biblical Law (Lev. XXIV) for the Day of Atonement.

2. **ANTHROPOLOG.** One chosen as person to whom sin was laid, this is consequently attached, the victim then being sacrificed or driven out, as symbol of expiating evil.

3. **Meaner a person or thing bearing blame for others.**

(Webster's International Dictionary).

WHY YOU NEED A SCAPEGOAT

Tired? Bitchin? Lustless? Nervy? Depressed? Bored? Do you hate yourself?

End all that by hating others. There's nothing like HATE to add meaning and purpose to your life.

Why must you hate someone? Because if it wasn't for **THEM** the world would be a much nicer place to raise your kiddies in.

You needn't hate all of **THEM** (some of your best friends might be...), just hate what they stand for.

With a little ingenuity you can blame everything from a personal inconvenience to the H Bomb on a scapegoat.

SOME TYPICAL SCAPEGOATS

Catholics, Communists, Jews, the Press, Big Business, Politicians, Niggers, Southerners. For those who'd prefer a larger-than-life challenge, we suggest you HATE God, Women or the Indonesians.

Others may like the odds in their favour try these overgrown-Homo-sapiens, anti-fluoridationists, academics or Rosalind Newton. Or, if you'd like to be original, try hating the Icelandic Normals.

The great Australian scapegoats are The Communies, The 'Rosa and Educated Loafs.

OK scapegoats are Cops and the RSE.

HOW DO I CHOOSE A SCAPEGOAT TO SUIT MY NEEDS?

Easy. Just scan this scapegoat catalogue.

Jews. Is business slack? Still struggling with your income-tax forms? **THEY'VE** been at it again. Who do you think runs big business

I'd rather be right than be President



in this country, anyway? Why don't they go back to selling rags. Hitler was right.

Nazis. Some people for whom, or other reasons feel few having a little odd hat. To fill their needs, the Nazi party has been formed in Australia. Here's a group for everyone to hate—even the kids. Diggers this should appeal to you—a bunch being brought to the Japs.

Niggers. You'll need a little imagination to add this to your scapegoat list. Very popular overseas, of course. It's the mark of a travelled man to hate niggers. Remember that filthy hotel in Acra and that Alabama manney who never washed?

Don't be deterred if you've never been outside Australia. Take a trip to Merit or a bus to La Perouse. The Aborigines are nothing with discontent—beware, or one day there'll be a black Barbra Streisand.

Communists. Here's a good old stand-by, particularly for the BUSH NEWSMAN. Plenty of documentation available for the man who likes facts or has large eyes. Where can you see one? On the docks—drinking our tea, smoking our cigarettes and writing our sorry Australian articles. If you're wary of close contact, just watch the papers for details of this scapegoat's activities—hell, look who started the third world war.

Big Business. Finally, one for the poor and the cultured. Who's responsible for the great Australian Ugliness? Where has the cotton grown gone? B.B. has taken the fun and the beauty out of life. Besides, everyone knows Company Directors are perverts. The best things in life are free.

Found a scapegoat to suit you?

I'd rather be Left than be Prime-Minister



Watch your tone. Some people have just one (Nolan is a historic sale) but you can have as many as you like. Eric Blaine has 6 every day for any further information, write to G.M. Scapegoat department.

Letter From Cyprus

This is a note from Detective Sergeant Constantin to his wife Greek. (Note is part of the Australian Police correspondence sent to Cyprus. OK thanks his wife, Bertha Constantin, for her kind permission to print this heart warming letter.

Dear Bertha,

Thanks for knitting me a lifting like the real children. That good old Anson wool is causing a lot of comment in the Mess — and frangipany pink is very popular.

Cyprus is not as big as Australia. Not as good either I reckon.

I have arrested several crimes (a very term for Schenck) but the Polesmen won't let us get conclusions from them. They are just in P.B.W. camps instead (that by the by, these camps are not as tough as our good old British borstals — they even feed the prisoners.)

Old Freddie got into a little trouble recently. He captured an escaped red-headed lion of course released him to the B.B. Well, the Polesmen don't like us taking these larks and we have to be careful on future.

I keep my eyes open, and I got a few secret weapons on about NOTHING when I got back. There's Hand Grenades for instance. I can't tell you too much about them as once a Communist spy sees this, B.B. can just say they'll be highly useful near Communists too. Ha, ha.

Also, I'll recommend to Norman that we have regular laydowns drill on future, just the single just wanted.

Love of love,
Perry.

XXX

Hello.

I'm the Anglican Archbishop of Sydney, Mr. Gough.

Every time I open my mouth, I make news.

Especially when I talk about sex.

Look at what I said the other day (Mirror, Aug. 4): "The present generation is suffering, in a sense of sexual immaturity."

—weren't they lucky?



Bare look guilt

CHICAGO, Sat-

day—Miss Toni

Lee Shelby, 19,

above, who wore a topless bathing suit, has been found guilty of indecent exposure.

A jury of eight women and four men took nearly 14 hours to reach a verdict.

Sentence was pronounced to allow the defendant time to file a motion for a new trial.

"It was all a misunderstanding," the slumped girl repeated after the hearing.

THURSDAY JULY 19 1964

THE AUSTRALIAN

The sworn of the Criminal Court have no doubts (they agreed, after several old ladies accused, men walked with derision and nudged one another).

A short, fat, balding man standing in the middle of the courtroom, looking like an eight-year-old boy, was accused of "the common charge" of sex, and was pronounced and looked around for approval.

the

5



village square

the return of happy misanthropy

Everyone Is Assured to Be an Ally

Everybody is assured to be an ally unless he has the reputation (without your being aware) of being an ally. Everybody is assured to be an ally unless he has the reputation (without your being aware) of being an ally. Everybody is assured to be an ally unless he has the reputation (without your being aware) of being an ally.

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

There is no time for the town who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law) who think that progress is in fighting, (the law is the law, the law is the law).

by John Wilcock



WHY THESE MEN PRODUCED A NEW DAILY NEWSPAPER

For responsible people who really want to know what's happening in the world

Are these men REAL editors?

Yes. See how RESPONSIBLE they look. And serious. Two of them wear glasses. That's to aid their NATIONAL VISION.

This busy editorial team is NATIONALLY minded. See how they dress. Look at their clean WHITE-AUSTRALIAN shirts. How RESPONSIBLE they look with their coats on! One man is wearing a vest. The vest is made of wool. Wool is a National fabric. An important National fabric. The man in the vest is important too.

These men really want to know what's happening in the world. Look at all the BOOKS in the background. They will provide a CONSTANT SOURCE OF REFERENCE for this responsible editorial team.

Look at them again. Can't you sense the rhythm of their concentration? They are all analysing the picture that the fat man is holding. The editor on the far left is analysing the back of the picture the fat man is holding.

Look at the man on the far right? He is too far away to see anything. He will soon make the tea.

worst of both possible worlds

* A speech to members of the Australian Journalists Association by Mr J. D. Peingle on his return from overseas recently. Mr Peingle is the new editor of the "Canberra Times". But, ironically enough, it seems that it is his chief rival, "The Australian", that has taken greatest heed of his words.

MY first impression on returning to Sydney not months ago was how little the press had changed since I left six years before. The type and language were the same. The handling of stories was the same. Very often the stories themselves seemed the same. Can you? I was off in column 10. I couldn't find a single new feature or single new writer — though some of the writers, of course, had changed papers. Admittedly, some of the papers had new proprietors, but I am bound to admit that sometimes old Sir Van Fraunce still felt that he was really reading Eric Newson's "Mirror", though he rather missed those charming historical annotations which they used to print on the middle pages.

Of course, there were small changes. I was pleased to see that the children in Oxley College had grown up and were five years older, though I couldn't help wondering why

some newspaper executives hadn't seen the most brilliant and witty writer in Sydney

on a year's holiday abroad and brought him back to do something completely different.

I couldn't find a new columnist, a new cartoonist or even a new comic strip — oh yes, one new comic strip brought from England.

The old paid and unpaid editors have nothing to do with newspapers — it is the emergency of three or four quite excellent paragraphs of which I must mention with special honour the "Bulletin" in the last two or three years. I think we reached a very fine standard. I was particularly pleased at one instance at a letter which I delivered at Melbourne just before I left Australia. I did advocate periodicals in the way in which there might be amorous and practical improvement. Well, as happened I think Australia can be quite proud to have the Bulletin, the Nation, Quadrant, Menzies and others — I

would like to mention QZ too — I think it's immensely encouraging.

What as far as the daily and Sunday press of Sydney goes, and indeed of all Australia.

It seems to me fairly deep in the rut in which I fell. It is 1937. I couldn't help contrasting this with the press in London. During the five years I was back in Sydney, during that time there has been a tremendous revolution. In fact two Sunday papers and one national daily and a London evening paper disappeared completely — that's going a bit far for change. It's not but at least it does suggest the necessity of the compression which is going on there. A new Sunday newspaper, "The Sunday Telegraph" was born. The "Daily Herald" is being reconstructed. The Manchester Guardian has become a national paper, printing in London. The Sunday Times has published the first colour supplement, which is now going to be followed by both

the Observer and, I believe, by the Sunday Telegraph and possibly by the Sunday Express.

New these are just the obvious innovations which everybody can see. They are giant changes. For journalists like ourselves there

are a dozen others ones more exciting and significant. There's been a new revolution in printing in these five years, too. I think, so far as the quality newspapers go, by the Observer and perhaps for the popular newspapers, by the Daily Mirror. A return to a more serious use of type, much more use of lower case instead of caps much more use of white space at least some of it. The inconsistent changes which has hardly penetrated here at all. Oddly enough, the only place I notice it is in the leader page of the Sunday Mirror which does seem to be to reflect some of the exciting changes in typography and making.

New names have emerged to take the place of the old. The brilliant young man of "Frontier Eye" have been their efforts rather ineffectively. Now, Simon the Bernard Lewis, Michael Foot, Alan Brown, Kathleen Winterboth, Penelope Gifford have become leading names and have taken the place of old hands of about 35, like Ken Young. All this is going on all the time. I can't remember a month while I was there when some newspaper didn't introduce a new feature, a new section, a new part, a new way of doing something.

These new techniques have been discovered. A very brilliant journalist called Anthony Sannan, who first wrote under the name of Penelope in the Observer has invented a new kind of gossip writing, which I would call into three parts. Instead of writing about life story and development and write the usual politician and civil servants and the African leaders in an intelligent personal way which made the mind and interesting to the reader. He also discovered that the story of what really happened, told a week later, a month later, or even six months later, maybe more interesting than the same event as told by the papers the next day. You really have to dig and find out what did happen.

Of course, you've probably read "Assassins of Britain" where he used the same technique to writing about the country as a whole to look from. He's borrowed down the corridors of power and unearthed real stories which have previously been ignored. He's gone into the background, he's designed newspaper thinking into the public gaze, half accepted about it, half rather pleased that he's told us or helped to tell us how Britain is really governed, who governs it, how it's done. He's gone into the city and found the people who run the big businesses.

Now Britain's full of imitations of Anthony Sannan. Every paper has one. Where are they in Australia? I guess I've seen it. I don't think Australian journalists have caught some of these developments because their eyes are fixed so firmly on the United States. Australians are impossibly obsessed by America. I've seen this in television. Any programme produced in America is bought on once — it must be good. Much better programme produced in Britain — they rather don't know what or think it's just told before they buy them. But I think that applies to the press, too, because the great revolution in the press has taken place almost entirely in Britain, and has not yet penetrated Australia.

The great virtue of the Australian press is their responsibility. They're very responsible for, they're very honest. They give a great deal of information. The paper of record they are controlled that in many ways they're

very dull and they're very badly written and they're very badly made up. I can help feeling sometimes that the Australian press has gone for the worst of both possible worlds.

They've inherited the responsibilities and responsibility of the British press and the dullness, bad content and typography of the American press.

Well, things are moving here at last, and I am glad that I am part of the move. I've decided that new papers are going to start in Australia. I think it's about time that much more necessary. I think one of the first things to be done is to restore the primacy of writers in the Australian press. There are writers and reporters in the Australian press today, who are absolutely first class and I'm glad to name some of them. I've printed before and will print again the marvellous front page and by me of Ross Campbell. Dave Stuart is one of the finest reporters, I think around in the English language. Alan Aid is a political correspondent of extraordinary judgement and knowledge. Reg Foster to whom I owe a lot, has been writing vigorous (mildly) comment for 50 years, and is still readable every Sunday. There are a credit to the profession.

But how much encouragement do they get in Australia, except phoney advancement go to those who have writing as badly as possible and become administrators or managers. Even the most brilliant writers aren't paid as much as an advertising manager or circulation manager. Brilliant young men are refused a by-line so long as possible — And even after. When they get it, it's at as small type as possible. I'm sick of this, completely. How can we compare with television, where every individual is a sort of public man without so much extra building up the name — and I'd include him — of our most brilliant writers?

But the truth doesn't end with encouragement. Where's talent are the bright young writers? I'm appalled when I go about news paper offices in this country to find how thin the talent is, and how many of the young men in journalism today have no ambition to be more "writers".

Young men are content to do their report up to tonight as possible, using latest and phrases to report used all facts. Where's fact is? News Editors? Chief of Staff? The young men themselves? I'm not quite sure. I am inclined to blame the radio system. There are great talents in the Australian radio system. I don't understand these Australian journalists get probably a better word more thorough training than any anywhere else in the world. At least they do know these basic things which are absolutely essential. Unfortunately, the radio system sends into our newspaper offices every year too many young men and women who never could write, never will write and never want to read — young men to whom journalism is really not a kind, not a profession.

We are after all, up against television now. I spent the last six months in television. I have a considerable admiration for television. I enjoyed working for it. There are some things television can do better than journalism can do. But I am convinced that journalism can only compete with television by good writing, and that's not what television and cinema will writing about and promote it when we're not it. We must encourage new men to do different kinds of journalism and get out of this rut in which I feel the Sydney press has fallen.

I can't help noticing an odd notion has fallen on the room in the last quarter of an hour.

Thank you

I HATE OZ
but... I subscribe
to evade income tax



WHY DON'T
YOU

NAME

ADDRESS

OZ MAGAZINE
16 HUNTER ST.
SYDNEY
\$1 a year, \$2 for 2 years



THIS LOWLY BARE ISSUE
FOR ONLY 2/- VERY RARE
RUSH YOUR NOTE TO OZ

Still and we aren't experts, but by God—
worse I think in about time this country
stood up to Communist conspirators every-
where and said in those Communist, go for
the drive, Comrade!

I WANT to tell you and I want you to
listen when I tell you, whatever I tell you.
And then I'll tell the Generals in their
problem.

My old granddaddy used to say to me he-
low, You Kippuri son, he used to say, I
want that you should remember that there's
nothing wrong with being a Jew, son, be-
cause Christ was a Jew too, and, so far as
I'm concerned, Santa Claus is an Episcop-
alian. And, Harry, he used to say to me,
my old granddaddy did, if that's on your side,
who can be against you? And if that's on
my side then bribe him. If that's not
a nigger or a Comrade or a cheap, common
element or a Yankee flunkidinner, you can
bribe him, son.

And I looked up and I said to my old
granddaddy, Granddaddy, I said, one day I'll
make up for the cheap, nasty tricks you've
played on my daddy and my mammy and
all the Episcopalsians you've misled in all
of Arizona. One day I'm gonna turn this
country into what you've always preached
it ought to be, granddaddy, and then you'll
open in your grave.

And that's why I'm here today. I'm here
to tell you, and I'm here to tell you all,
all of you, regardless of whether you're
Northern Episcopalsians or Southern Episcop-
alsians or Northern Baptists or Southern
Baptists, regardless of whether you hate
niggers because they sleep with your sisters
or whether you hate niggers because they
smell. And there's no prejudice in my
party!

I'm here to tell you that what I do, I do
for you and when you're done for I've
done it, because I'm your servant and
you're my slave.

I'm here to tell you furthermore that if
I saw Khrushchev come into my department
store, shaking them easy Russian cigars,
I'd say to him, I'd say: Get out of here,
you Comrade son. Oh, I'm no hand at mak-
ing speeches.

I ain't been educated the same as them
Harvard Commies over there, because
I failed. I failed in college, but I'm un-
ashamed to admit that I failed. If once
red-minded American boys failed in col-
lege, they'd be a simpler country. There
ain't no'd know what it was like to fight
for our living and our language and ourselves
in the trenches for a measly parcel of
cheese to feed our dying grandmothers,
and that would be a damn good thing.

We got to have a lot these days about
poverty, but I'm here to tell you poverty
is good. And prejudice is good. With
poverty and prejudice a man can really
feel alone. Why not three warring them
commies with nothing but a bottle of
vodka and a lyukins' rope and the sky all
blue as blue way up above.

And that's what it is to be a man. And
that's the way I want to die, and among
the commies, with the stars coming out
and a cage of the Toland and the Bible
and my original honest religion of the Com-
munist unless inside me.

And I want you to hear this in your
heads and carry it with you like a sacred
thing, when you go back home in your
poverty-stricken frightened shacks, one day
I'll bring back slavery and then you can
learn to read!

R. E.

A "Miller's" tale?



that phœnix cowboy

Gabriel
the latest you is the best



Even the "artificial" cigarette, "Doppel"

THE BALLOON GOES UP

MELBOURNE drinkers greeted the news that Sydney brewing firm, Millers, plans to market their beer in Victoria with cries of joy this week.

Millers are expected to establish sales links in Victoria with independent hoteliers and caterers who have expressed their growing dissatisfaction with the activities of the C & G monopoly.

The general manager of Carlton & United Breweries, Mr. R.G. Fogarty, was at first unavailable for comment yesterday, but later gave the following answers to reporters' questions:

Does your company plan an immediate takeover bid for Millers to eliminate competition?

by the same wonderful processes of free enterprise as you have employed in the past?

"No comment".

Does this mean you will now have to treat licensees with respect for fear that they will remember the harsh and restrictive treatment they have received in the past, and take Millers instead of Foster's?

"No comment".

Will C & U now try and increase the quality of their service rather than the size of their dividend?

"No comment".

Is it true that C & U's "I leave" share holders are all A and T now that Millers has made this move?

"I cannot comment at the moment".

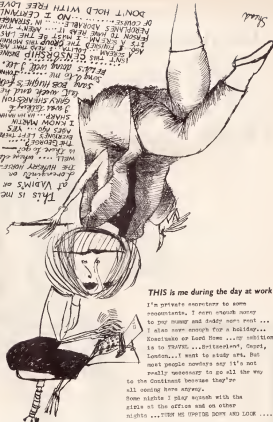
A rumour is current in Melbourne at the moment that J&M have been co-operative with the press. Is there any truth in this?

"I refuse to comment on the grounds that it may incriminate me (and my company)".

Is it true that you are Mr. R.G. Fogarty, general manager of C & U?

"No comment".

DON'T HOLD WITH FREE LOVE
 AND I CERTAINLY
 IN STRANGE
 OF COURSE...
 PEOPLE'S APORABLE...
 PERSON TO HAVE READ IT...
 I MUST BE THE LAST
 ALSO... I FORGOT THE GROUP THIS MORNING
 I SCREAM...
 I DON'T THIS CENSORSHIP BUSINESS
 BELAYS ABOUT WITH I AM...
 LONG TO ME THE
 SAY BOB HUGHES'S FIVE
 GUT WUCH AND HE
 ONLY SPEAKING
 I ONLY SPEAKING
 SHARP...
 I KNOW MARTIN
 VRS...
 BURNING'S LEFT THERE
 THE CROOK?...
 IS THAT TO GO?
 WELL...
 THE HUNTERY HORSE...
 OF COURSE ON
 AT VADIM'S OR
 THIS IS ME



Shed

THIS is me during the day at work

I'm private secretary to some
 occupants. I earn enough money
 to pay money and daddy most rent ...
 I also earn enough for a holiday...
 Kozimako or Lord Howe ...my edition
 is to TRAVEL ...Brittany, Capri,
 London...I want to study art. But
 most people nowadays say it's not
 really necessary to go all the way
 to the Continent because they're
 all coming here anyway.
 Some nights I play squash with the
 girls at the office and on other
 nights ...THAT ME UPPIER DOWN AND LOOK

IN THE GARDEN

CARDINUS GILROYUS

Choose a luxurious home for this ancient flower to display its finery. The *Gilroyus* is a prolific bloomer and makes a magnificent display on masts. However to thrive it requires complete dedication since it must have rich soil and constant attention. The *Gilroyus* comes from an old Roman strain which is

By WARATAH

said to have no roots. The original of the species—*Cardinus Magdalenae Virgo*—is believed to have been self-pollinating. This quality has now been lost, but the species retains an extraordinary sensitivity to interference in the breeding process. Flowers are a deep bluish colour and reach their finest show around Easter time. All specimens of this genus require frequent applications of bull manure.

ON THE PROWL

Thank you, dear OZ, for publishing that poignant memoir of a powder in the last issue. May I add something?

You are, I said to be a powder too. A female powder. I loved to stare at men undressing, but no one ever took me seriously. I didn't frighten a single soul—no indignant householder attached me. There was no publicity.

Often when I was on the prowl, the police cars pulled up and the officers insisted on searching my home—to save me from the powder. How I longed to see those friendly Detective-sergeants in the row.

I finally kicked the powder habit after I met my boyfriend. I shall never forget our first meeting. This young couple were stripping off, and I was going at the husband when I suddenly spied him on the other side of the bathtub. He was staring at the wife.

We've been going steady ever since. We strip off and just stare at each other. No sex. We just stare.

YOUNG PEOPLE!
THIS IS A COURT
OF LAW
NOT A CIRCUS!

READY FOR A DAY IN BED

"I'm not too bad for an old man," the Prime Minister, Sir Robert Menzies told reporters at Kingsford Smith airport yesterday.

THE SUNSHINE, JULY 18, 1964

After reading this; wash your hands

Quayle and Ireland Publications (Award
given) Act 1985
Quayle 88

a) journal, photographic, lithographic, stamp, medal, coin, postcard, distribution or similar any obvious publications or marks in or along

to publish a newspaper containing any
content or showing advertisement or report

c) gives no detriment to any other person
any material or abstract picture is permitted
or written matter with the intent that the
same or a copy thereof should be published
in an advertisement on any newspaper or
d) others be or materials on any fence,
building, wall, building gate, fence, pillar,
board, tree or any other thing whatsoever is
so to be visible to a person being on or pass-
ing along any street, public highway or

transport or storage by or association with public transit or delivery or attempts to deliver or released to any person or thrown down the area of any house or into the garden or yardage of any house or within its public view on the window of any house or shop or otherwise publishes any material or where picture is printed or written matter on

no person or persons or any person any such persons or persons or persons shall with the intent that the same or some one or more thereof or a copy of any such person or persons or persons shall be exposed, exhibited, delivered, exhibited or otherwise published or communicated to the Government of this nation or

If goods are covered by the general law, then the burden of proof and evidence on whether the law is applied or not is on the seller.

g) punish any person or persons liable published or posted as a consequence of the law shall be liable, if a body corporate, to a penalty not exceeding one hundred pounds and, if any other person, to a penalty not exceeding fifty pounds as an imprisonment for any term not exceeding six months."

(1) **Isolated advertisement** means any printed or written matter including any other document, picture or printed or written matter relating to any complaint or grievance arising from or relating to a sexual harassment or to a sexual disability or to female respondents or which might reasonably be considered as relating to any official medical treatment or diagnosis of a person without prejudice to the right of the foregoing definition, any advertisement or notice in connection with a complaint shall be deemed to be an isolated matter.

(2) National preparation to the generality of the meaning of the word "obscene" and public reason or advertisement shall be directed to be obscene if it usually emphasizes matter of sex, crimes of violence, gross cruelty or other such.

(3) In determining (in the purpose of the Act) whether any publication or advertisement is obscene the court shall have regard to the following:

a) the nature of the qualifications as nature

For more information, contact the author at john@johnmccormack.com

groups to at least inform the publisher or distributor and to not attempt to lobby to be published, distributed, and exhibited, given or directed, and

(c) the irregularity of the publication or advertisement in different, savings or expenses the month of any such persons, class or group and or age group, in the amount that a publication or advertisement shall be held to be common when it tends or is likely to any manner to depict, compare or impact the month of any such persons or the publication or any such class or age group, usually standing that persons or other racial or age groups may not be similarly affected.

The provisions of this Act, which also extend liability to twenty-year book contracts, do not apply to the designing, publishing, making, possessing, selling, delivering or distributing or the collecting in the houses of any shop or the putting or running to be desired effect.

...and the ...

By any means, like medical or scientific book pamphlets, magazines or periodicals, which the postal or national authorities have no authority to classify or attach a mark of (1) character to a medical or scientific book pamphlet, magazine and or periodical, the printing, publishing or making possessing, selling, offering or the retaining or the obtaining in the number of any kind or the holding or coming to be put and used or judged in the circumstances of the character not having regard, as possessor, on the person, class or person or the group into which these kinds it is not intended to be put in any—

Table 1 Demographic characteristics of study population

QUEEN VERSUS OZ



Last August, the editors of GE, the national *Wheaties* Scepter and its publisher Phyllis James of the *Angeleno Press* in Laredo, announced alleging that the FBI was not in a case had uncovered the above. On July 23 and 24 the defendants appeared in the Central Court of Petty Sessions, Sydney, to plead not guilty. After five days Mr. Lohrke SA, postponed the case to August 18 when counsel will begin to address the Court.

Being fully aware of the present time, my prolonged discussion of the case needs to be justified, although we have next month to publish some of the chosen selections from the manuscript. In terms of the Act we are drafted that there is only "undue prolixity on the". However, on this point we are allowed to call on witnesses, so there is a matter for the Court alone to decide.

But on these other points, expert witnesses are offered and we have used them to attempt to prove that of both the magazine as a whole and a cartoon by Mordecai Brown, in which the proposition was caricatured.¹⁷ The word flashed about the Azusa¹⁸ from some literary and critical point, is that the magazine is unlikely to tend to deprave and corrupt. It has been said by a suitably recognized third party, Justice A. J. and the Act is should be satisfied.

The minimum rolled for the different water

- Prof Alan Watts, professor of philosophy, Stanford University
- Prof Friedrich Max, professor of Italian, Spaulding University
- Dr Henry Masselonne, English lecturer, NSW University
- Sorente Tish, English lecturer, NSW University
- Professor Colborne, English lecturer, NSW University
- Geoffrey Latta, English lecturer, Spaulding University
- Margo MacCallum, author and lecturer, NZ
- Madeline Armstrong, drama critic, Adelaide Girls' College
- Mrs Betty Audubon, headmistress, Adelaide Girls' College
- Rev Peter Brown, warden of St Paul's College, Spaulding University
- Gordon Hawkins, lecturer in sociology, Spaulding University
- Dr Peter MacCallum
- Dr Jan Durbani, psychiatrist
- Alex Garry, psychology lecturer, NSW University
- John O'Hara, scientist
- John Lyall, art critic
- Dr Patricia, editor of *PARADE*

This OE (no. 12) marks the completion of the first twelve months of publication. Issue no. 1 was published on April 1

963. A,000 copies were distributed from an office in the old Backs area of Sydney on the basis of £50 working capital, 30 subscribers and no full-time staff.

In twelve months we have doubled that inclusion, attracted 100 subscribers secured an office in the middle of Sydney, a Melbourne editor and a full-time staff of

With every 1,000 new students we add, we are in a better position to offer within the line of which, despite their popular image, they are highly susceptible. Portuguese offers a wide range of courses for the new future.

OBSCENE BOOK TO BE BURNT

In Federal Court today, the book, still in printing, says the "Windy City" case could cause the book, though it might still and the book board plenty of evidence to suggest the book contains some fairly hot stuff. The report is so say that the army advised on the news represented things done.

[illegible]

base of the phyllanthus, with petals in

13 de Agosto



Lord Boothby and I
were just good friends



oatmeal

*Eastern
Hemitting*

Now oatmeal can send OZ now for any literature
including the 1988 edition of business
428 Cleveland Street, London, NW1 9JH 01-4446

NATION

FOR THOSE WHO
LIKE THEIR SATIRE
NEAT

maxims



Where will I take her ☐
him ☐ it ☐ tonight? To
MAXIMS naturally. Where else
can you enjoy delicious Pizzas,
blended with warm, home-
grown, folk singers? Yes, it's
the same pos that attracts a
million Pizzaz movers to Rome
every winter, the same folk
music that packs Washington
Square every Sunday.
MAXIMS is the most roman-
tic location in Sydney. Now-
part. Come along — if you
swim, lay on the southern
side of the beach; if you drive,
park in Barmejay Road

All About OZ

EDITORS: Richard Neville, Richard
Waltz
ART DIRECTOR: Martin Sharp
ARTISTS: Gary Street, Mike Gleichen,
Peter Kingston.
STAFF: Anna, A. G. Reed.
MELBOURNE EDITOR: Paul
Lawson

- * OZ is published by OZ Publications Inc
located, 16 Market Street, Sydney NSW 2101,
NSW 1488.
- * OZ is not sponsored by any institution
corporation or private group — it is the
only genuinely independent magazine in
Australia.
- * OZ needs contributors. Please send your
stories or artwork to the above address.
- * OZ appears on the first of every month
in Sydney it is available from street corner
vendors and larger city newspapers. Collins
Book Shop distributes OZ in Melbourne.
Mary Martin's Bookshop sells OZ in Adelaide
and Quincey's sells it in Canberra.
- * Book orders are available for a sliding
scale. The first issue (which was included
in some issues) is \$1. The 1, 2 and 4
are sold out.

MOG

THE GAB LASH

OPENS 21ST AUGUST

Central Station end of Elizabeth St, next to **BINKIES**

FOLK SINGING

MONDAY, TUES. WED. THURSDAY

Victoriana
FRI. SAT. SUN.

TRUE BRITANNIA

